See the Show Again

Barry Manilow

They tell me, I'm the man of the hour Champagne, all around

It's been so long since I've been alone

Sometimes, it gets me downAnd you, you're pretty as a picture

And I don't even know your name

But I sure would like to meet you

Why don't you see the show again? I've been playing these love songs forever Sometimes the words don't make much sense

So I'm living it all through the music

Using last nights compliments I've been playing for thousands of people Sometimes, it just never ends

But the look in your eyes feels so good to me

Why don't you see the show again? God knows, there's not much I can say I don't have time for love in my life

But if I ever thought, about changing my mind

It might be with you, tonightI've been on the road, for so many weeks now

And I'm losing track of time

Trying to make everyone happy

I wonder what's really mineAnd you, you're pretty as a picture

But I don't even know your name

I sure would like to meet you sometime

Why don't you see the show again? Why don't you see the show again?

See it all oh baby

See the show, see the show again

May be we can get to know each other better sometime

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